

HERGÉ
THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN

THE CALCULUS AFFAIR

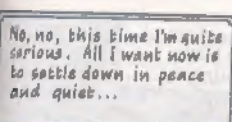


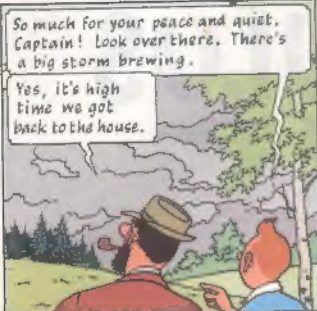
MAGNET



MA 2142

THE CALCULUS AFFAIR







Well, we're home again... and none too soon, either!

RRRIING
The telephone, Nestor.



Hello?... No Madam, I am not Mr. Cutts the butcher!... No, Madam... NO, Madam! ...Fiddle-de-dee, Madam!



...That's at least the twentieth time...



Quite so, Nestor. But one must always keep one's temper... especially with a lady... And besides, Nestor, you should never telephone during a storm: it is extremely dangerous.



That's that. And now, my friend, I think I'll just have a quiet drink, if you don't mind.



Blistering barnacles! That Plash of lightning wasn't far away.
In fact, I...

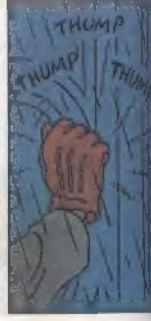
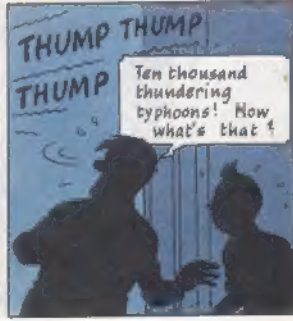


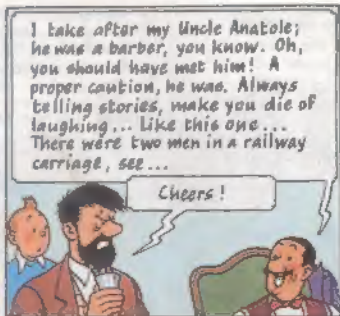
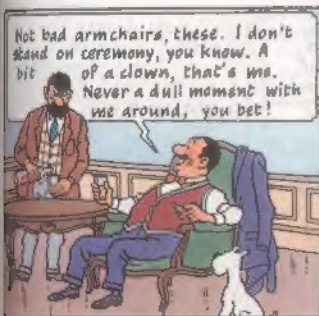
The funny thing is, that happened AFTER the clap of thunder.



Hello?... What?... Lamb chops?... No, Madam, I am not Mr. Cutts the butcher! And what's more Madam, it is highly dangerous to telephone during a storm. You should know better! And the best of luck, Madam!







Did... did you see that?... I was just standing, my glass in my hand, and...

Oho! that's fun!



You think that's funny, eh? Is that all you've got to say?

If you could have seen yourself when that glass blew up! Your face was a scream!

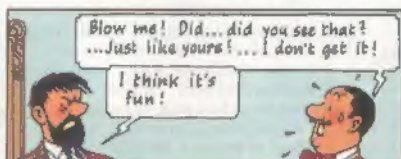


Ha! ha! ha! Reminds me of that story of Uncle Anatole's... Half a mo' while I think of it... Oh yes. There was this man went into a pub, see, and ordered a pint of beer. He was just going to drink it, when...

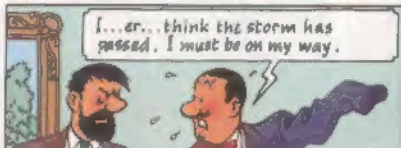


Blow me! Did... did you see that?... Just like yours! ... I don't get it!

I think it's fun!



I...er... think the storm has passed. I must be on my way.



I've wasted quite enough time here, anyway. Goodbye!



By the way... er... what about your insurance against lightning?

No thank you, Mr. Wagg. I'm insured against everything under the sun.



Yes, everything. My life's insured against accident; against hailstones, rain, floods, tidal waves and tornadoes; against cholera, Flu, and colds in the head; moths, weavils and grasshoppers... The whole lot! In fact, sir, the only things I'm not insured against are insurance agents!



You old humbug, you! Well, that's all settled. I'll send you a policy... No, better still, I'll bring it myself. That'll give us a chance to have another chinwag together.



'Bye for now!



He can go to the devil - him, and his insurance, and his Uncle Anatole!



Calm down, Captain. Shouldn't we try to solve the mystery of all this broken glass?

You're right. But still, I...



BANG BANG BANG Listen! Shots!



They came from outside.



There's someone coming... Oh, it's Professor Calculus, on the way back from his laboratory.



Did you hear those shots?

No, it's over now. The rain has stopped.



Professor, just look at your hat! Excuse me...



Look! A bullet has gone right through it!

Oh! See!... a hole!



I can't understand it at all. The moths never used to make such big holes as these.



Quick, Captain. Let's have a look round the park.

Right. Just let me fetch a torch, and I'll be with you.



Calculus certainly came along this path...



Captain! Snowy's picked up a scent. Come on, let's follow him.



Oh! Look there!

Wooah!



Blistering barnacles! Do you think he's...

No: he's alive. His heart's beating... faintly...



We must send for the police at once.

You stay here while I go and telephone.



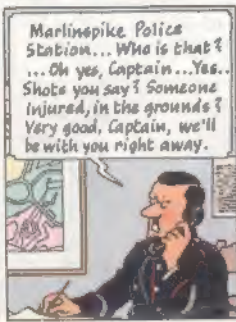
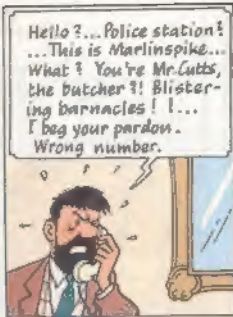
Blistering barnacles, what an evening! What an evening!

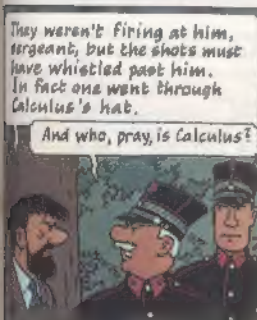
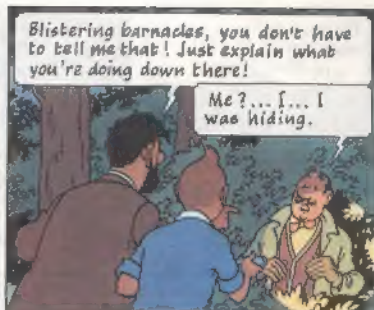


Oh, sir!... Sir! Something terrible's happened!

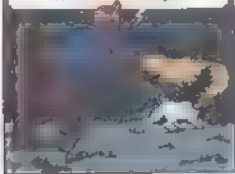
In heaven's name, what's the matter now?



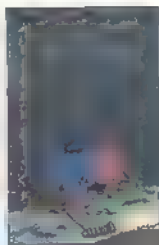




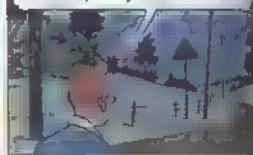
The wounded man got away through this hole in the hedge



You've lost the scent, eh Snowy? I can guess why



He was picked up by a car waiting here for him. There's nothing to be done. Come on, let's go back to the other



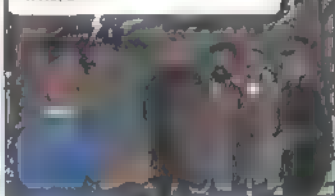
... You mean the guess just broke by itself?

By itself, yes sergeant. And then .



Where have you sprung from?

Snowy picked up a scent. But it didn't lead anywhere

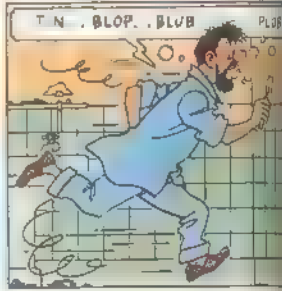
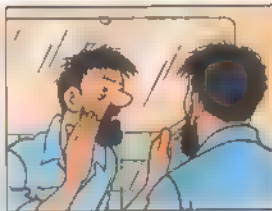
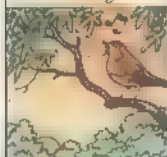


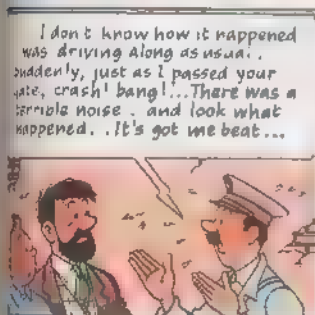
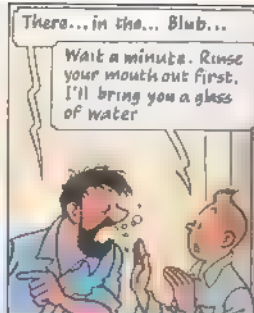
There's nothing more we can do here. We'd better go back to the house we can talk things over more easily there.

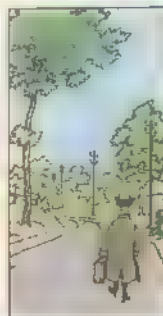
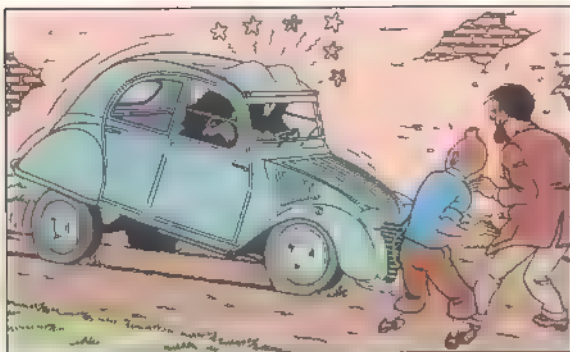
Yes, this case looks a hopeless muddle to me.

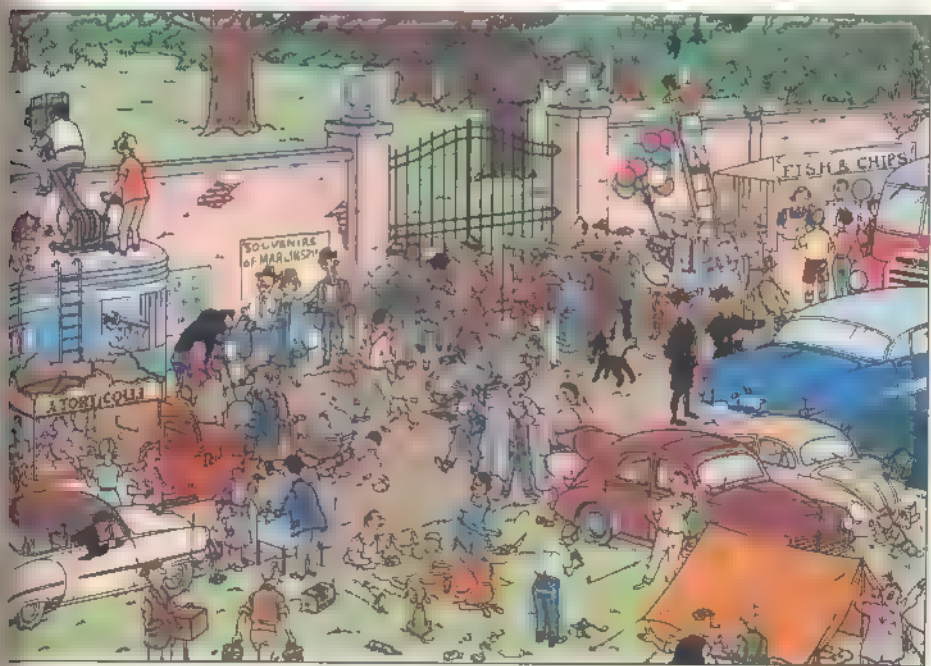
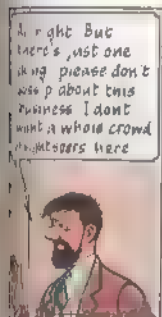
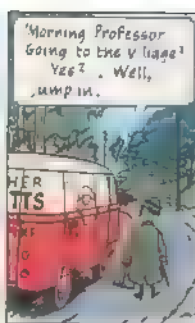


Next morning









Just look at that horde of rubber-necks! They can hardly wait to see the rest of my windows smashed to bits!



No doubt. But somehow I think they are going to be disappointed.

What do you mean?

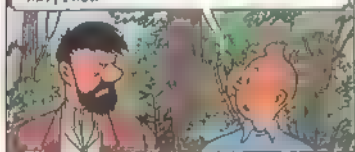


It's just a thought. By the way, I know Calculus hates anyone going into his laboratory, but I'd rather go to have a look round in there. Have you got his key?

Yes, but what's the idea?



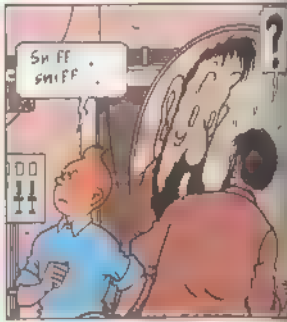
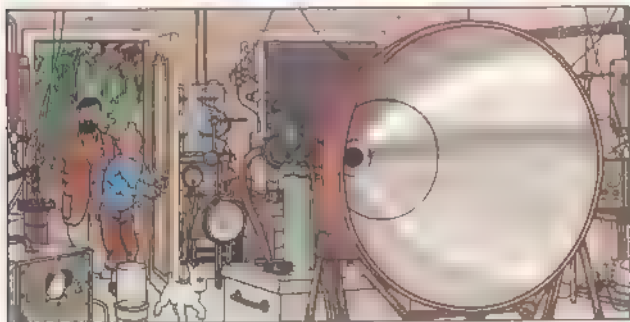
Well, I've been thinking about this business, and one thing struck me, the glass-breaking only occurred when Calculus was out or, to be more accurate, when he was in his laboratory. And since he left for Geneva yesterday, nothing more has happened.



In a nutshell, you suggest our friend Cuthbert's responsible for all these incidents? But that's ridiculous!



I'm not suggesting anything, Captain. I'm simply trying to work it out.



I say, Captain, can you smell anything?

Sniff sniff..



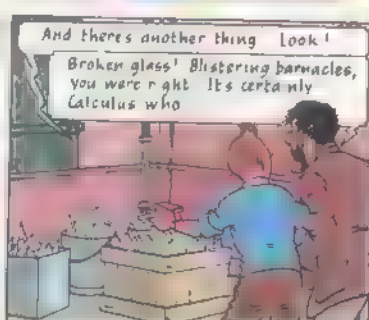
It's just sniff tobacco, that's all.

Yes, but Calculus doesn't smoke.



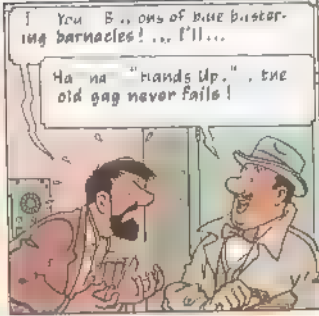
Bristling barnacles, that's quite right!







Ha! ha na ha! Fooled you properly that time didn't I, my hearties?



You S...ons of blue blistering barnacles! ... I'll...

Ha na "Hands Up." the old gag never fails!



Now then, this'll cheer you up I've brought your insurance proposal

!



I say Captain, look what's written here in pencil on this cigarette packet.

What is it?



By thunder, that's the hotel in Geneva where Cuthbert usually stays.

Exactly



Captain, something tells me the Professors in danger there in Geneva I'm going over to join him.

Lurch it! Wheresnat paper got it me f to?



And I suppose you think I'll let you go alone. Nonsense! I'm coming with you!

Right

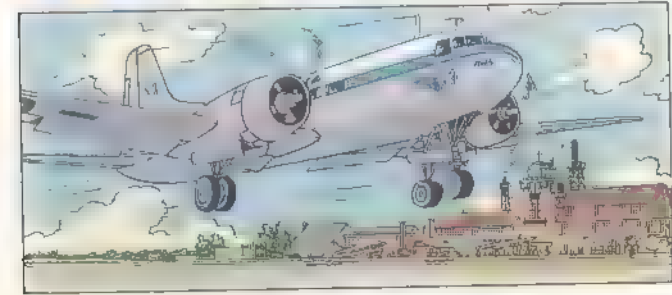
Here it is!



Come on! To Geneva!

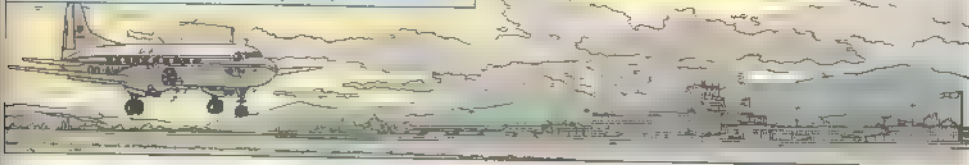


And the same day

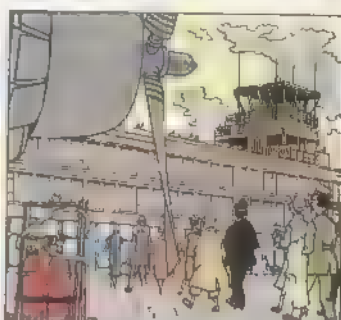


Hello... Hotel Cornavin? Herr Szhrinkoff, please Thank you. Hello, Stefan? Yes, it's me. Look, you'd better get a move on. His friends have just left by air for Geneva.

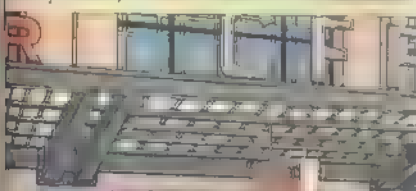
3.30 p.m., at Courlin Airport, Geneva



O.K., I get it: if they're here, we buzz off to Geneva and wait for them at Cornavin Station, at the Swissair bus terminal!



Three-quarter of an hour later, at Cornavin Station

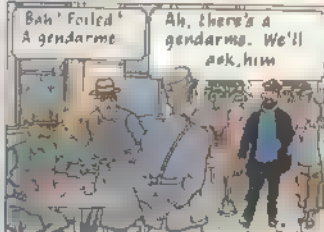


Here they come. You barge into them and push them around, they'll get angry, there'll be a fight... All to gain time...



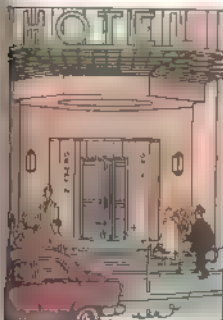
Bah! Failed!
A gendarme

Ah, there's a
gendarme. We'll
ask him



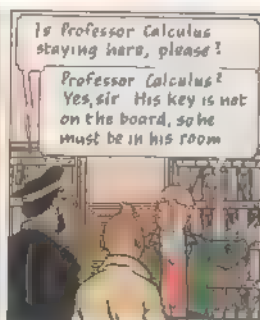
Hotel Cornavin?
You'll find it just
across the road

Thank you



Is Professor Calculus
staying here, please?

Professor Calculus?
Yes, sir. His key is not
on the board, so he
must be in his room



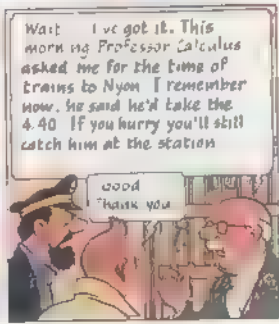
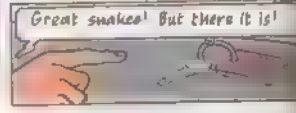
Phew, what a relief!
Please tell him Cap-
tain Haddock and
Tintin are here

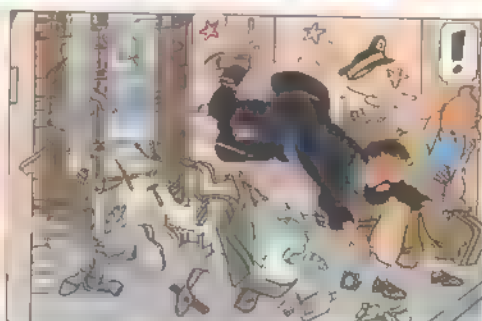
Certainly,
sir

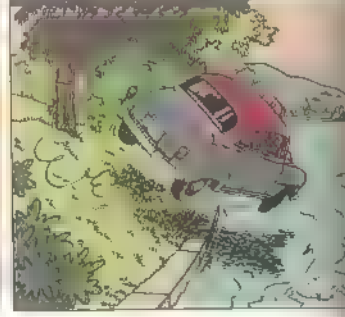
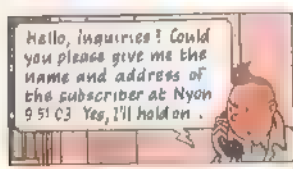


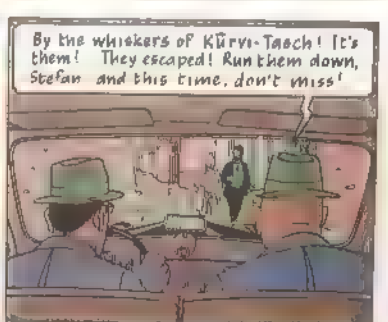
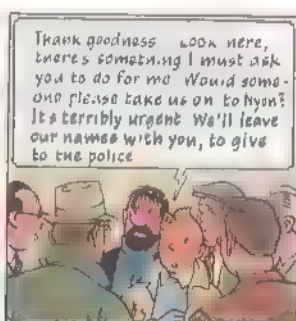
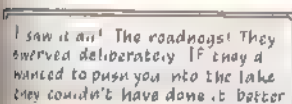
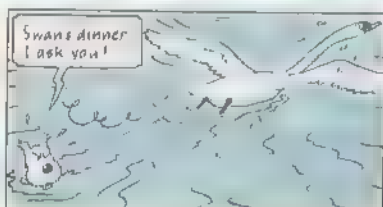
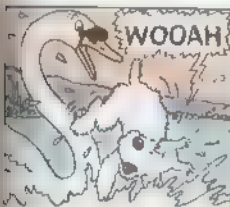
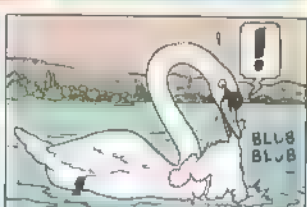
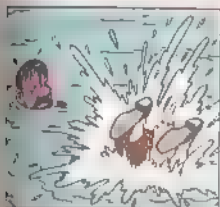
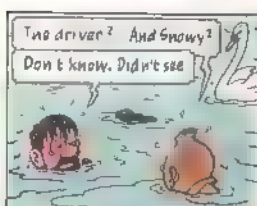
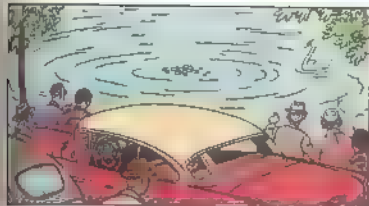
What's up?

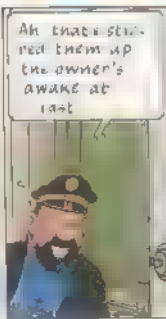
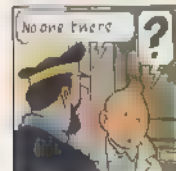
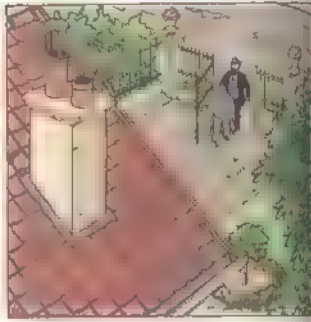


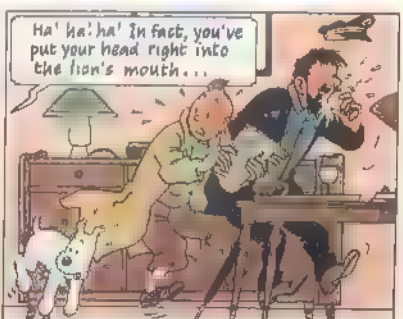
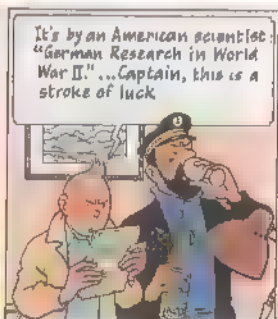
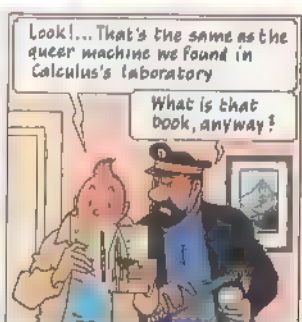
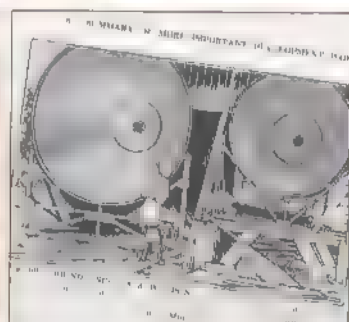


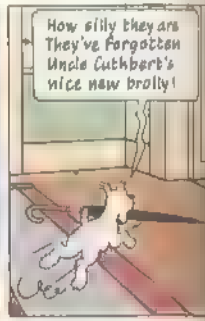
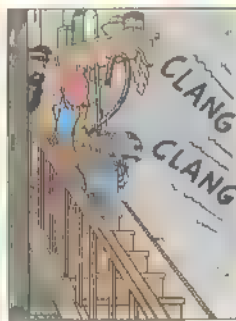
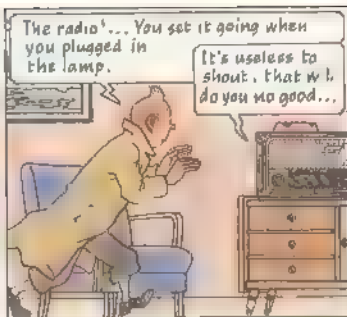


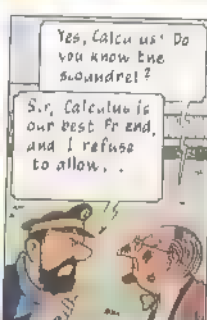
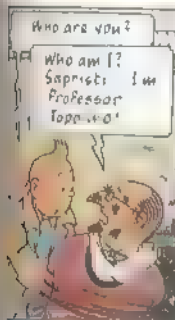
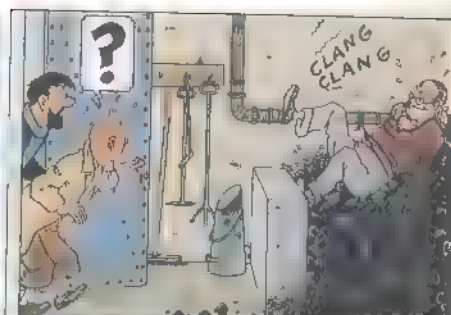


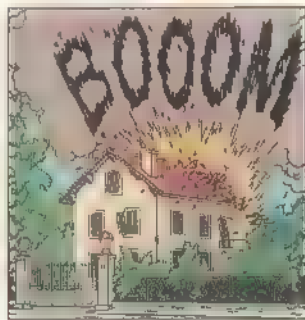
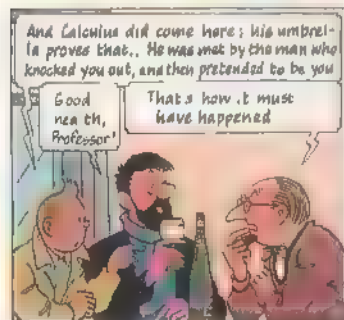
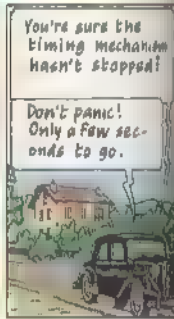
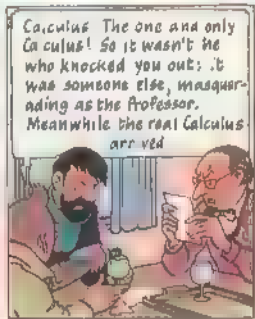
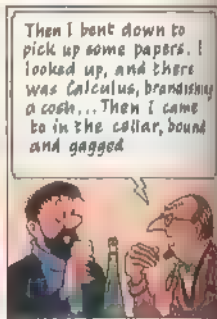
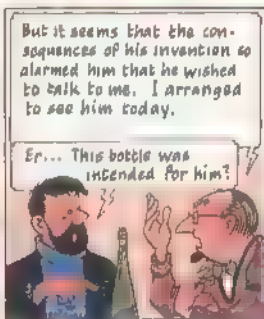
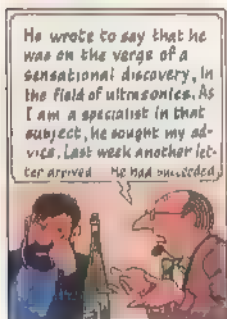
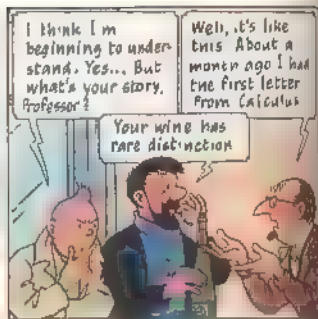
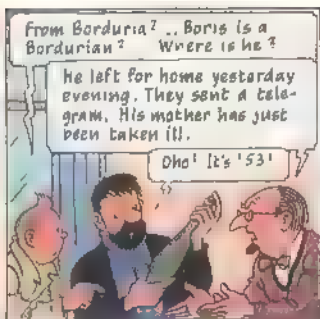
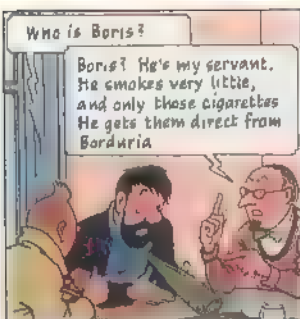






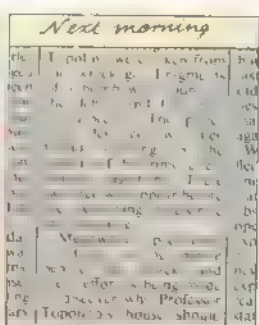
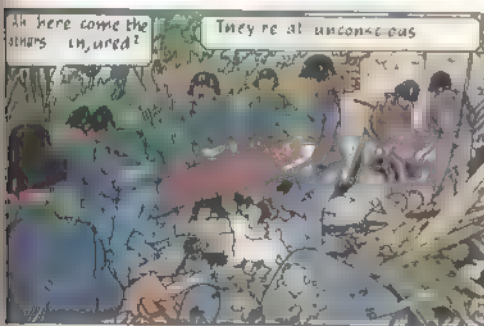






A few minutes later

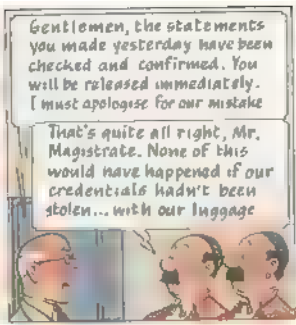
DING-GLING GLING-GLING





In you go!

Here we are



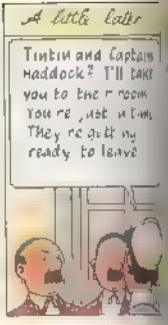
Gentlemen, the statements you made yesterday have been checked and confirmed. You will be released immediately. [I must apologise for our mistake]

That's quite all right, Mr. Magistrate. None of this would have happened if our credentials hadn't been stolen... with our luggage



We're in Swiss disguise while we're searching for our friends Tintin and Haddock. We have important news for them

You'll find them in the hospital, quite near here.



A little later

Tintin and Captain Haddock? I'll take you to the room you're just in. They're getting ready to leave

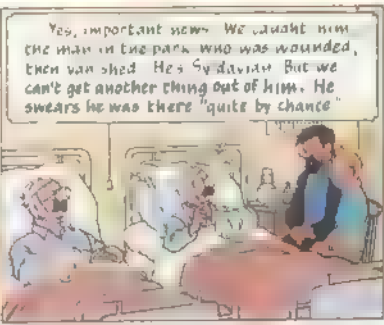


I say how clean these hospitals are just look at the shine on the floors!

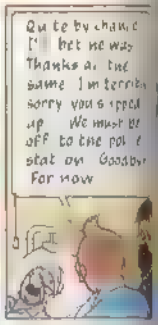


ZIIIIIP

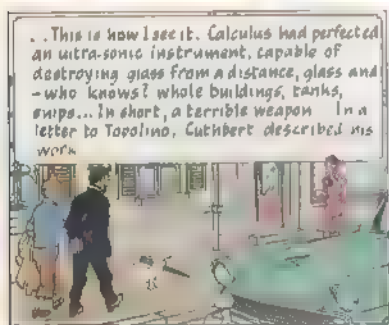
?



Yes, important news. We caught him the man in the park who was wounded, then van shed. He's Sydavian. But we can't get another thing out of him. He swears he was there "quite by chance"



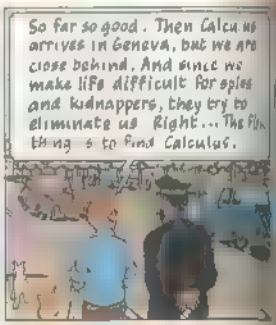
Quite by chance? I bet he was. Thanks a lot. I'm terribly sorry you've sped up. We must be off to the police station. Goodbye. For now



... This is how I see it. Calculus had perfected an ultra-sonic instrument, capable of destroying glass from a distance, glass and - who knows? - whole buildings, tanks, ships... In short, a terrible weapon. In a letter to Topolino, Cuthbert described his work



This letter was discovered by Topolino's servant, a Bordurian called Boris, who tipped off his country's secret service. But the Sydavian espionage got wind of the invention too, and sent an agent to Marlinspike. He stumbled upon his Bordurian rival, who shot him



So far so good. Then Calculus arrives in Geneva, but we are close behind. And since we make life difficult for spies and kidnappers, they try to eliminate us. Right... The first thing is to find Calculus.



But where can he be? ... Who knows what they have done with poor Cuthbert?



Blue blistering barnacles! A lighted cigarette! The fat-headed fire-raisers!



N't-witted niners no. Brrr bazouks! A "C.D." plate is do as you like! Certified Diplodomuses, that's what you are!

OH!...

Look at this cigarette, Captain. The same brand once again:

Thundering typhoons, you're right.



... It was a C D car Diplomatic Corps. That means from an embassy, and most probably the Bordurian Embassy. We must find out where that is. A post office directory will tell us. We'd better go back to Nyon.



There Bordurian Embassy "Les Cygnes", Rolle.

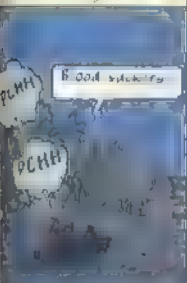
Rolle That's a few miles from Nyon.



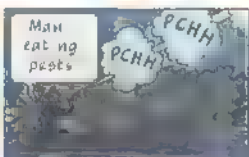
Well then, this afternoon we'll reconnoitre. We'll go out to Rolle and spy out the land, and tonight, Captain, we'll go into action!



That night



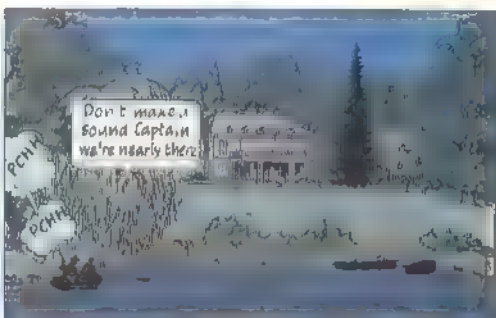
Man eating peats



Lucky I brought this along!



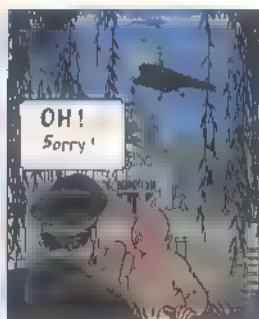
Don't make a sound Captain, we're nearly there.



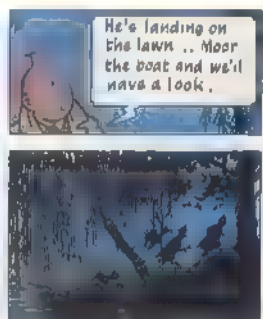
As a matter of fact, more shots!



Here comes an absolute whopper! Listen to the din!



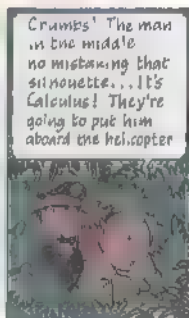
OH! Sorry!



He's landing on the lawn... Moor the boat and we'll have a look.



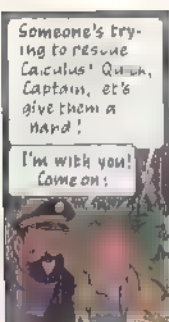
Look over there, someone's coming.



Crawlers! The man in the middle no mistaking that silhouette... It's Calculus! They're going to put him aboard the helicopter.

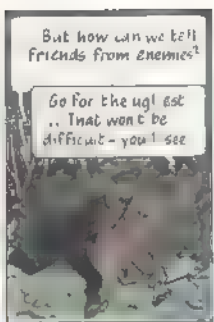


Good heavens! What's happening?



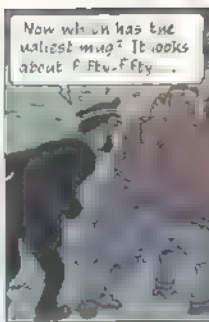
Someone's trying to rescue Calculus! Quick, Captain, let's give them a hand!

I'm with you! Come on!



But how can we tell friends from enemies?

Go for the ugliest... That won't be difficult - you'll see



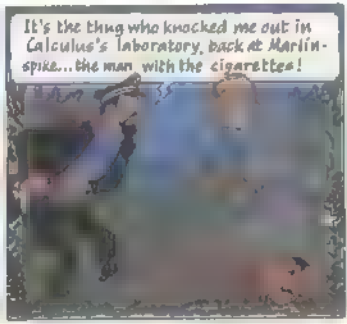
Now which has the ugliest mug? It looks about 1875-1885...



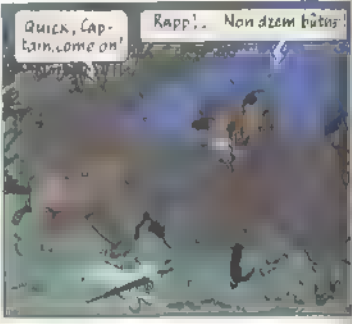
Tintin is it really you? I can't believe my eyes!



Next please



It's the thing who knocked me out in Calculus's laboratory, back at Marlinspike... the man with the cigarettes!



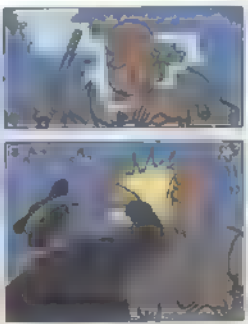
Quick, Captain, come on!

Rapp!.. Non drem bates!



Half a mo in coming

PCHH



My umbrella!.. My umbrella!

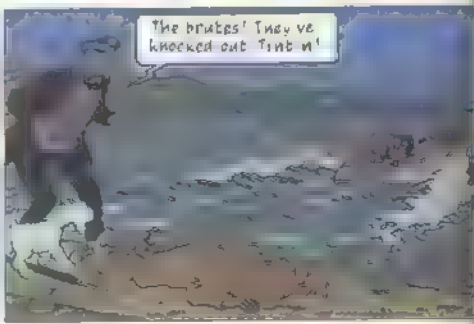


My umbrella!

The Captain... we must wait for the Captain



Here I come!



The brutes! They've knocked out Tintin!

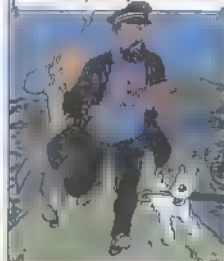
Gangsters!... Anacolutons,
Bashi-bazouks!



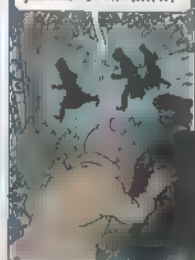
We'd better not hang
around here, Captain; the
others will be back.



We must get under
cover, quickly.



There they are! Let's
get back to the lawn.

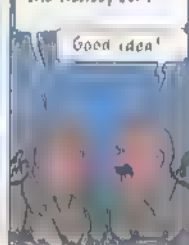


By the whiskers of Kärw-Tasch!
These accursed Sydavians have
not away with the Professor!

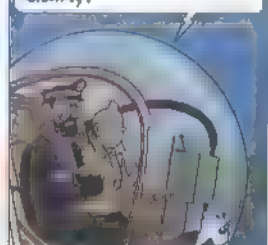


Only one thing to do:
go after them in
the Helicopter.

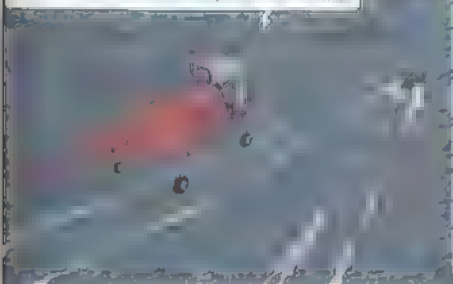
Good idea!



We're overhauling them fast
You can see their wake
clearly.

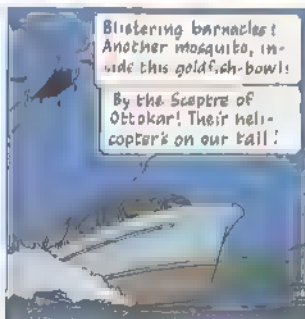


A team all right heading towards France.



Blistering barnacles!
Another mosquito, in-
side this goldfish-bowl!

By the Sceptre of
Ottokar! Their heli-
copter's on our tail!



OH! You monster!
Just you wait...
Where's my spray-gun?



PSCHH



HUKKH HUKKH HUKKH

Go on Vladimir,
they're within range.



HUKKH
HUKKH



PSCHH



The gangsters B ster ng barnacles, they're shooting at us!

Quick let's climb a bit higher!

Crimbs How shall we . Ah!
The radio! Captain the radio There bes de you

Hello hello! . S.O.S! S.O.S!
Hello! Police! Ca ling the po lice
Hello police! Hello!

Hello, this s SB31 answering . I am an amateur I am receiving you loud and clear Please identify yourself

Hooray!
Answer

Hello SB31..
Hello SB31..
This is Captain Haddock and I

This s Jojo, you wagg of the Rock Bottom Insurance Bow me! Fancy meeting you aga n' So you're another radio-amateur? Ha! ha! ha! That takes the b scout, as my Uncle Anatole used to say...

Listen, Mr wagg You must warn the police at once We're in a heli copter flying over the lake of Geneva and we're following a motor boat with Calculus in it. He's been kidnapped...

What? No, it's not possible Ha! na ha That's a good one Na, ha It's Captain Haddock!

Ha! ha ha! You old humbug, you! But you can't catch Jojoon Wagg that easy! You can't teach your grandmother to suck eggs, you know! By the way, what about your insurance?

B! ster ng barnacles shut up about your insurance! I'm not joking You must get in touch with both the French and Swiss police Those things must be arrested!

Ha ha! na! While I'm about t would you like me to ring up the Admiralty and get them to send the Home Fleet? Get away, Haddock!

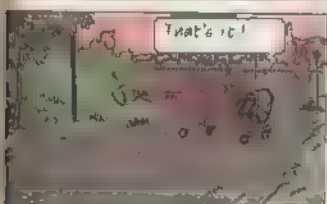
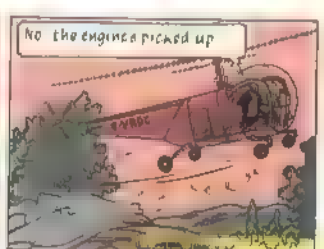
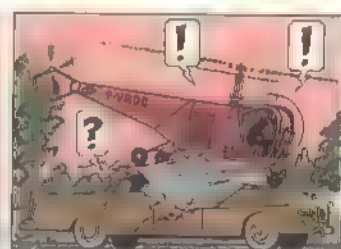
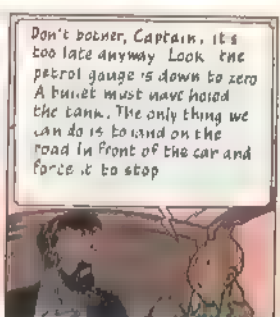
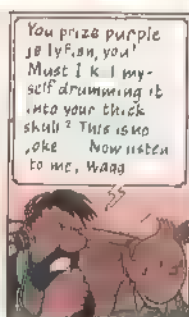
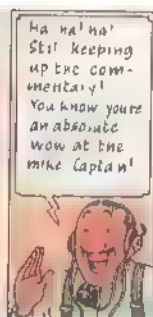
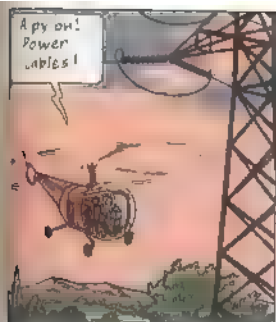
You ectoplasm you! Will you or will you not warn the police! And get a move on! The boat's just reached the shore I can't see it any more It's hidden by trees What are they doing? Oh, head! ghts! I see they're putting Calculus into a car

There they go The boat's just put out again Thundering typhoons.

He lo, wagg, hello We're going after the car now. Listen, I'll buy all the police you like, but for heaven's sake warn the police!

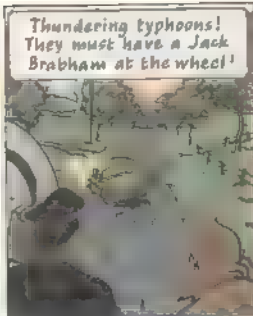
Doon! Look out, over there ... LOOK OUT!!

You should be a radio-commentator! Anyone'd think it was real! Ha! ha!





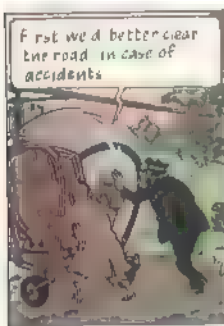
Thundering typhoons!
They must have a Jack
Brabham at the wheel!



That's that. They've
slipped through our
fingers. And Ca-
culus with them.



How what'll
we do?



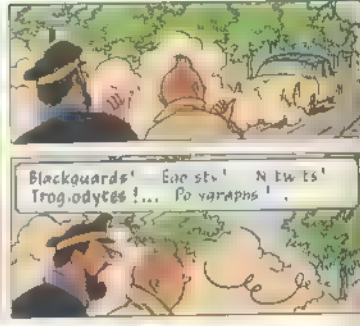
First we'd better clear
the road in case of
accidents.



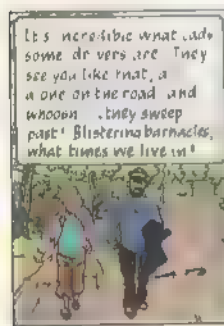
Then cont nue on
foot and try to
catch him.



An' A car
Let's thumb
a lift.



Blackguards! Eac stv' N lw ts!
Trogodytes!... Po varapns!



It's incredible what
some drivers are. They
see you like that, a
a one on the road and
whoosh... they sweep
past! Blistering barnacles,
what times we live in!



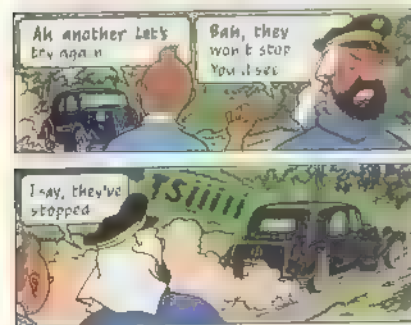
Hey H.P. comes to help!



Beasts! Anto-
crabs! Profiteers!
Fat Faces!
Tramps!



There ought to be a law to
make those infernal
murder merchants stop
with their c... s...



Ah another let's
try again.

Bah, they
won't stop
You'll see.

I say, they've
stopped.



Oh we wouldn't despair.
There are still a few desper-
ados out in this world.



Tut n... Wait! STOP!

?

Quick! Into the wood

Hurry! Get down
the me

Why in that par-
ticular puddle?

SPLASH

I say Cap-
tain what
are you
so up?

Blistering barnacles
get down! They'll start
shooting any moment!
Didn't you recognise the
black Citroën?

The black Citroën? No Captain,
you've got it wrong. It was
black all right, but it had a
French number plate, the
other one was Swiss.

Are.. are you
quite sure?

Absolutely certain. Come on,
perhaps they're still there

But I promise you, my pet there were two people in the
road who signalled to me.

And I say Jules that it's time you went to the
café and ordered stronger drinks

And on top of it all,
you're soaked..

Oh the sun will soon
dry me off

Hmm! I wouldn't count
on it.

If only we had an umbrella!

An umbrella? Captain what is it
we are. Look!

?



Yes, and meanwhile poor Calculus is being whisked further and further away!



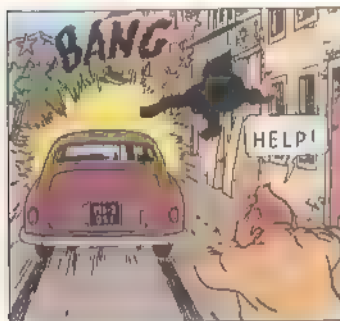
At last! There's a tobacconist. I'm going to buy an ounce or two.



You go on, I won't be a minute.



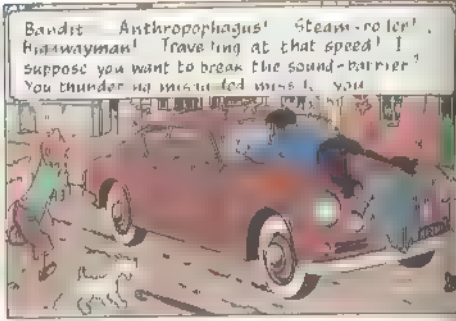
Still!



HELP!



Oh goodness! How awful! Poor Captain! What a ghastly thing to happen!



Bandit! Anthropophagus! Steam-roller! Highwayman! Traveling at that speed! I suppose you want to break the sound-barrier! You thunder us murdered miss! you

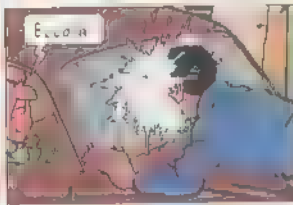


Bashi-bazouk! Ectoplasm!

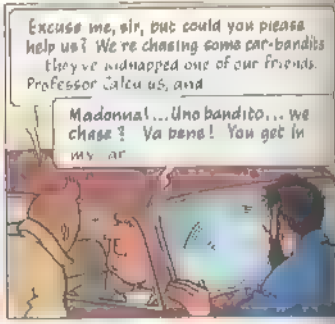
Mamma mia! It was you! Basta! And now why you spitta all over my window?



Presto. window wash!



Ecco!



Excuse me, sir, but could you please help us? We're chasing some car-bandits they've kidnapped one of our friends. Professor Calculus, and

Madonna!... Uno bandito... we chase? Va bene! You get in my car



You in good?

Oh

SLAM



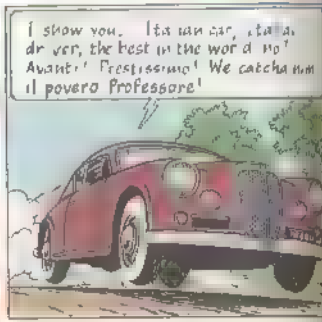
BRROOM

Avant



Billions of blue blistering bananicles. Must you do that? Can't you start off like other people?

Scusi



I show you. It's my car, it's a driver, the best in the world no! Avant! Prestissimo! We catch him il povero Professore!

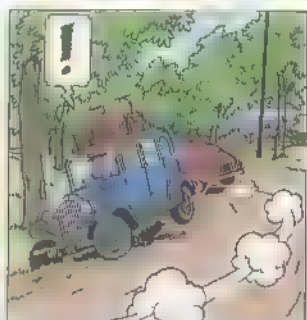
Perhaps we'd better explain. Our friend Calculus has an invention which secret agents from a foreign power are trying to steal. That is why they kidnapped Calculus.



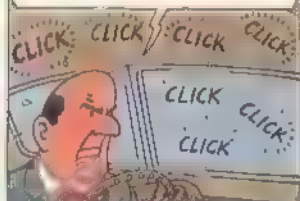
But a rival gang probably secret agents from another country, grabbed our friend.



As I was saying, this second gang snatched our friend from the first lot. We...er... Don't you think we'd better slow down?



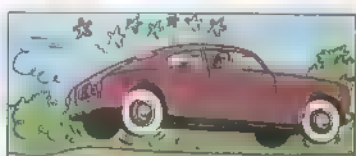
Mamma mia!... Whatta is happening? This noise is peculiar, Diavolo! I think now: una pistone?... Una valvola?



It's nothing. It's my teeth ch-ch-ch chattering.

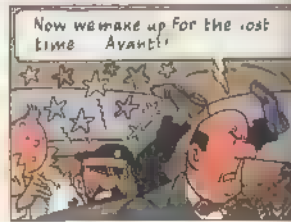
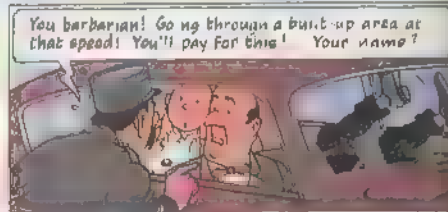
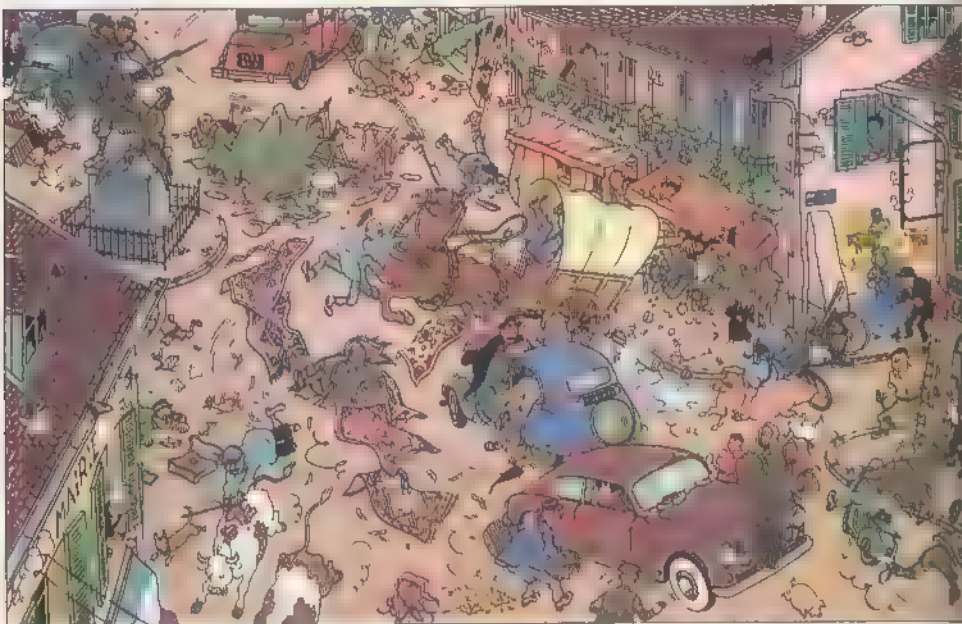
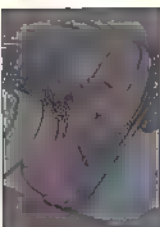


Er... I believe the Captain thinks that you're flying too low..



Where is that car there? The Chrysler that's just gone through the village.





Blistering barnacles, we'll break
our necks I tell you!

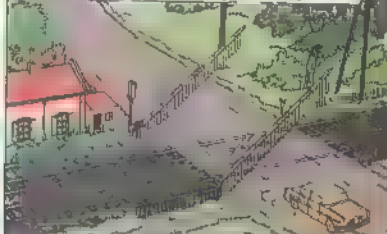


There they are again.

Bene Bene! We
catcha them up!



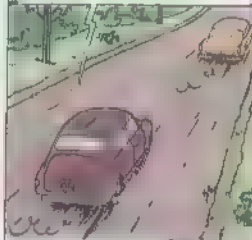
Thundering typhoon! The
level-crossing barrier's closing.
We're too late to get through.



ZZINGG ZZINGG



Whew! Thundering typhoons,
if we go on like this I'll
have a heart attack!



... Now, we give a nice little swerve,
so! ...



We put on the brakes,
so! Ecco ...Superbissimo!

That's odd. I
can't see Calculus



By heaven! What d'you think you're
playing at? What do you want?



What do we want?
Quite simply:
Calculus. Where
is he?

Calculus? And what
might that be: Calculus?
A plant? An animal?
A chemical?



You know as well as we do! What
have you done with him?

I'd ask you to mind your manners.
Once and for all, I've never heard
of your Candyfloss! You can
see that my chauffeur and I
are alone in my car...

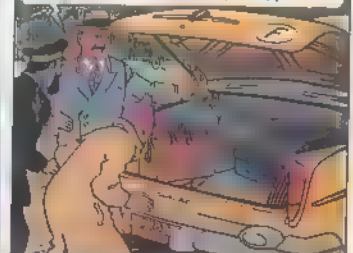


What about the boot?

Young man, I could say
that the contents of my
boot are none of your
business: but since I
don't wish to be nasty...



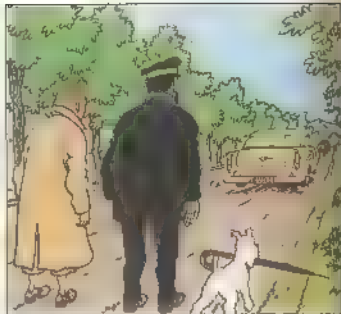
There! Now where's your Cozincanth?
Inside the spare wheel, I suppose.



Does that satisfy you, Mr. Sherlock Holmes? Or would you like to dismantle my carburettor? No? In that case, get out of the road and let me pass. You've wasted enough of my time already.



Mamma mia! You fool me nicely, yes?... You tell me the big fib, yes? You just want to make hitch-hike... and me stupido who believes you! Madonna, how you fool me! Va bene. Now you walk. Addio!



What can have happened? Did we follow the wrong car?... Or did Calculus stay in the motor-boat?



GREAT SNAKES.

Hey, what's the matter? Now what's burning you up?

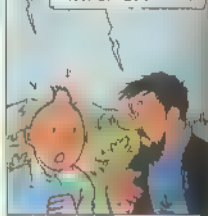


YEOW!



What idiots we are! Under the back seat.

Why? What? We on back seat?



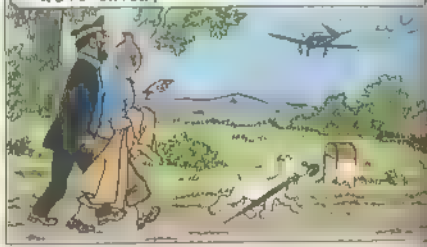
It was rather high up. That's where they've hidden poor Calculus! We let ourselves be hoodwinked like a couple of kids. Come on!



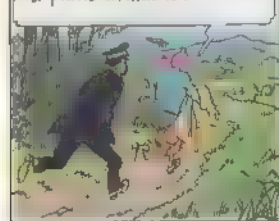
Old Calculus has certainly led us a pretty dance around the countryside.



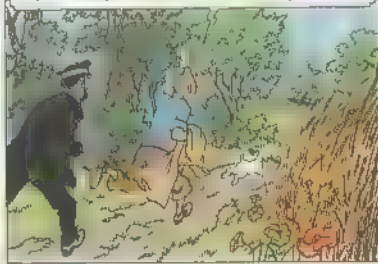
That aeroplane looks as if its landing is there. An airfield near here? If that's the case, we're saved.



Come on, let's take this footpath. When we get to the airfield we'll ask if there's a plane available.



What's all this? No airfield? It's come down in a meadow.

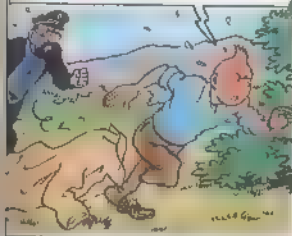


Look! There, behind those trees!

The Chrysler



There's Calculus! They're putting
him aboard the plane. Quick Captain



By St. Vladimir! There are
those madmen again!



Quick, Stanislas, climb aboard! And
start up the engine. Bozoff, hurry!
Too bad about the car, we'll abandon it



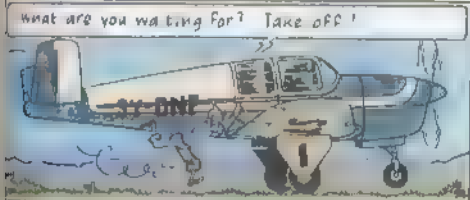
Step on it, Bozoff!



Faster! Faster!



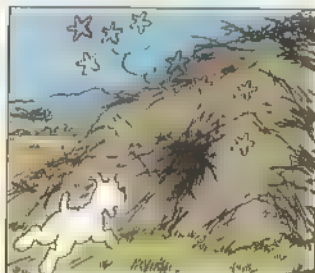
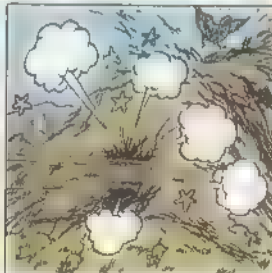
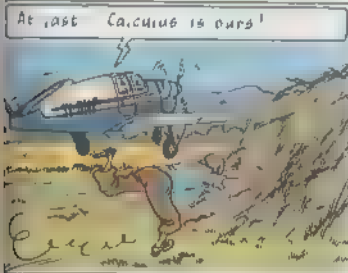
What are you waiting for? Take off!



Ah! That's it!



At last, Calculus is ours!



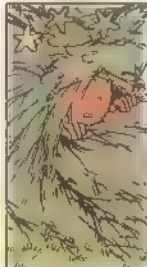
Woah! Woah!



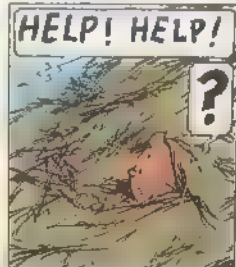
WOOAH!



YOW! OW!
OW!



HELP! HELP!



SAVE ME!

Great snakes!
Poor Captain!

Hurry, blistering barnacles! Help me!

A few minutes later

Thundering typhoons,
you were right! The back
seat is nowow The pirates!
That's where they hid
him!

Listen Captain, we
mustn't waste time.
It was a Syldavian
aircraft: we'll go
back to Geneva and
take the first plane
for Syldavia.

Right

Next morning in Geneva

While you buy the tickets
I'll get some papers. Then
I'll put a call through
to Marinaspoke ..

Two seats for Klow,
sir? Certainly The
plane leaves from
Cointrin in two
hours' time

BLISTERING BARNACLES!

Incred'ible! Fantastic!
That's upst the appierart!

CHANGE
WILL BE
SEEKING

?

You Carpathian Bash-bazouks!
That's the second time you've
crossed my path. I hope for your
sakes there won't be a third. You
two-timing Tartar twisters,
you! ... Understand?

Just remember,
I've got my eye on you!

SEE CLEARLY
WITH
BETTASPECS



BORDURIAN SYLDavian INCIDENT

Bordurian fighters force down Syldavian plane

"VIOLATION OF OUR AIR SPACE"

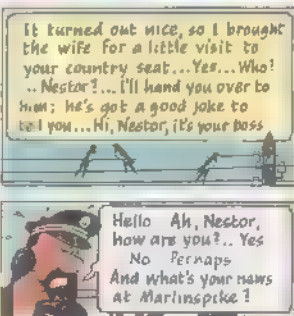
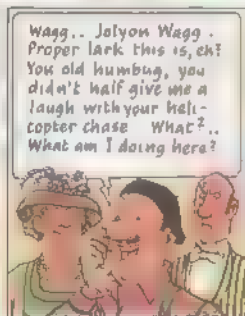
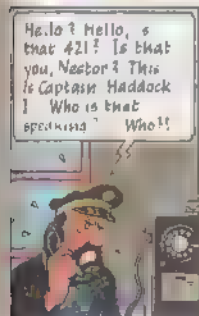
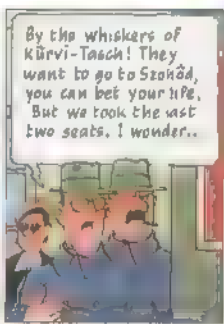
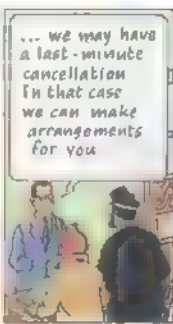
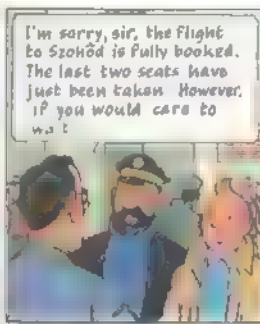
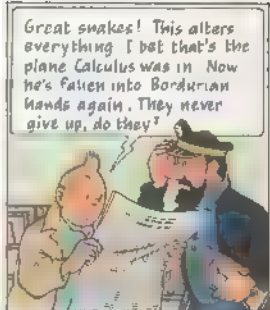
SAYS SZOHOD

A Bordurian Air Ministry communique reports that a Syldavian aircraft has been intercepted by fighters while flying over Bordurian territory. Despite repeated warnings,

"UNPROVOKED TASCHEST AGGRESSION"

ALLO PROTESTS

In an official note the Syldavian Ministry of Foreign Affairs has protested vigorously against unprovoked aggression by the Bordurian Air Force towards an unarmed



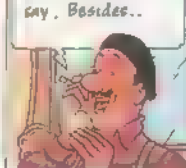
I'm afraid it's the truth, sir. The Professor's laboratory has been stripped. Yes, the apparatus too, sir. Absolutely everything. Quite so, last night. Yes, sir, the police came this morning.



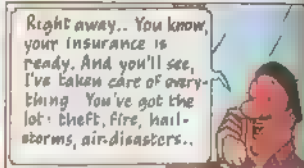
Did they find any clues?
You Hello?
What did you say, Nestor?



No, it's me, Wagg.
Don't worry, old boy; it's better than a slap in the eye with a wet kupper, as my Uncle Anatole used to say. Besides..



Thundering typhoons! Shut up about your Uncle Anatole and put me back to Nestor, or I'll do something desperate!



Right away.. You know, your insurance is ready. And you'll see, I've taken care of everything. You've got the lot: theft, fire, hailstorms, air-disasters..

Wagg: Billions of billions blue blistering barnacles! Hello! Hello!



Now I've been cut off!!



I say, what's the matter now?

What's the matter? It's Calculus's laboratory at Marlinspike! Rifled! emptied! ransacked! Those gangsters have taken all his apparatus.



And when I think they're probably in league with those two Patagonian savages... Hello, they've weighed anchor.

So they have then? Yes.



Excuse me, sir! Sir!... Sir!



Someone's just telephoned: we have two vacant seats on the plane for Szokód... but the coach leaves in five minutes. Will that be...

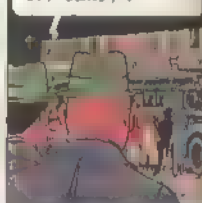
Thanks we'll take them.



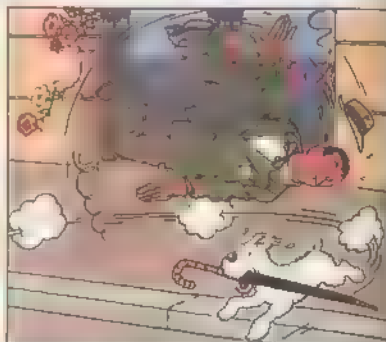
A few minutes later



Bon voyage, gentlemen. We're only too delighted to give you our seats.



You're the last, sir. We're just off now.





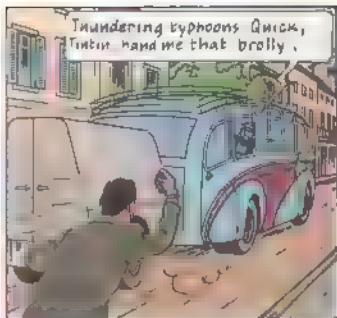
Right away Franco's



We I done Snowy!
He's been to Fetch
Calculus's umbrella



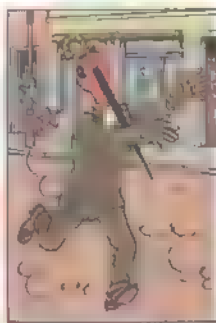
Crumb's! This
doesn't belong to
Calculus Snowy! Where
in the world did
you pick this from?



Thundering typhoons. Quick,
Tintin, hand me that broly.



Hey I think you've
lost your umbrella!
Here it is



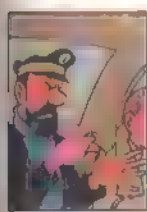
Heo what's
that on my
nose?



On it's the bit
of sticking-
plaster



It's off now



Thundering



typhoons!



!



?



Pardon me but you have
something on your hat



A bit of sticking plaster



Now I wonder where
that came from?



It's sticky



And it's stuck!



On neither t

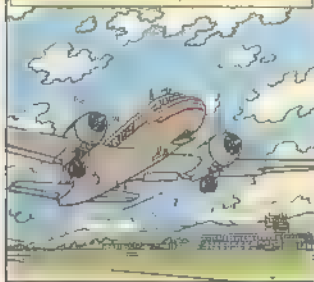


Ah it's gone



Well, that's got rid
of that!

At Cointrin Airport, 1.40pm.



Here we go, on our way to Szohôd... I only hope we find poor Calculus there.



Billions of blious blue blistering barnacles!



Just look at this confounded sticking plaster! How did it get itself on to my cap? It's black magic, I tell you.



Meanwhile in Geneva.

Hello, operator, I want Szohôd 322 18. Yes Szohôd. What? A delay? But it's urgent! Good Try and hurry things along.



Hello? ...
He io? Yes, I can hear you
CRACKLE
FRRT Hello
Szohôd? He io
FRRT Hello?



Hello? Yes I can hear you.
Hello? GEDUP
CRR W- W- W-
Hello? What?
Ah ts you
GARRINKOFF Amaith
CRRR He io?



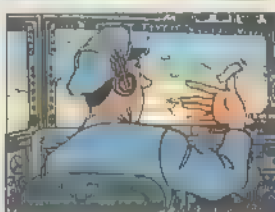
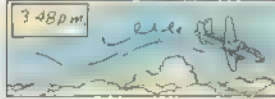
2 57pm



Hello? FRRWT.
Hello, I can't hear you CLACK
What? FRRT
CRRACK Can't you speak up? ...
What?



3 48pm



Yes, Haddock A sort of sea-dog with a beard.
CLACK BZZ
Beard. Hi P
No heard CRR
He has a beard
WUWU WUWU
Yes beard!



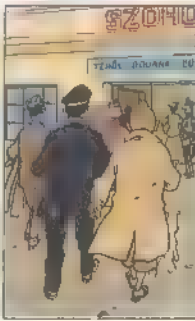
3 03pm



4 30pm

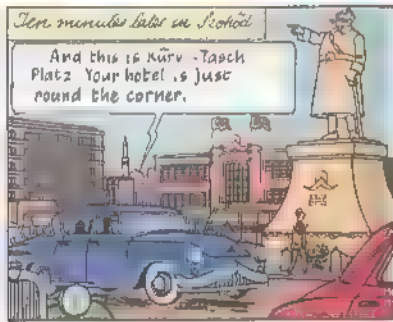
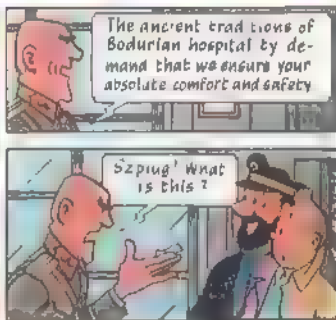
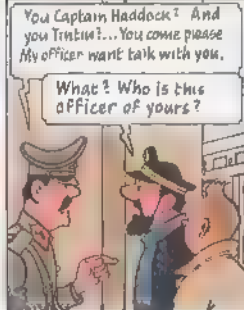


Hello! CRACK... Yes, I've got it.
CRACK... FRR-RRT. By the whiskers of Kûrvi-Tasch, what a line! Captain Haddock and I'm O.K., O.K. I'll warn the airport control at once... Amaith!



Hello airport police here Amaith Kûrvi-Tasch, sir! The plane from Geneva! It's just in.. What? What names?





BIANCA CASTAFIORE III



Did you see? That was Signora Bianca Castafiore the Milanese nightingale. She's singing at the Szohad Opera! If you wish, we will go to hear her one evening - she is sublime as Marguerite, in "Faust".



Oh yes

Here are the keys. We will escort you to your rooms.



This is yours, Manhr Captain. I hope you will be comfortable.



Yours is a little further down unfortunately there were no adjoining rooms.



Here you are, Manhr Tintin. We will come and fetch you for dinner in an hour! If you need us before then don't hesitate to ring. We're entirely at your service.

Thank you, gentlemen.



We're prisoners all right, Snowy and no mistake about it. The fact that it's a gilded cage doesn't make any difference.



Golly! The ap of luxury.

RRING, RRING



Hello? Oh, it's you, Captain... What?



B. steering barnacles, I said that at the first opportunity we'll ditch those two coleopterans! That's agreed, isn't it?



I see. Oh yes. You're referring to those two butterflies you caught by the lake in Geneva. But those aren't coleoptera, Captain, they're lepidoptera.



What are you jabbering about? Lepidoptera? Lepidoptera to you too! Hello? Hello?



Crumbs. How can I make him understand that our telephone is bound to be tapped!



RRING, RRING



Hello? Yes. Yes. We were cut off. I see... Don't worry about the butterflies, Captain.



Let's talk about the splendid hospitality of this ex-auxiliary country. What good taste! What tact! And then the rumour... their courtesy. And above all their... how shall I put it? their friendliness. Friendliness which is entirely... er... friendly. Well...



You But What Let But Look here Blister Thunder



Keep on recording. This could be interesting.



Ten thousand thundering typhoons! Now I'm going to chuck you out of the window!



What? No, bristling
pamacles. It's that
thundering lot of
picking plaster. It's
following me about!



We good luck
I'll save you to
sort things out
together But don't
forget we go down
to dinner in an
hour

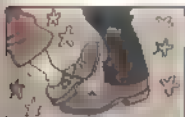


Am how
later

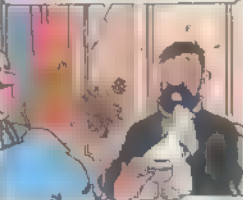


Captain I propose we crack
a bottle of champagne in
honour of these gentlemen

Champagne? I
Champagne for
this gang?



Oh, poor Captain. It must
be your rheumatism. Well,
there's nothing we can
do for you. That. Will
you still be with me later?



OWW!



Gentlemen a toast to Borduria and her
glorious ruler, Marshal Kärvi-Tasch!

Amah Kärvi-Tasch

Amah
Kärvi-Tasch



Am how later

'say they're having
quite a party at table
seven. That's the
fourth bottle



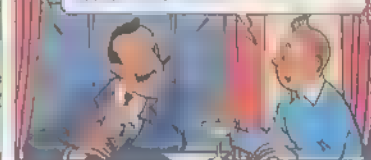
Ha'ha' I'm no fool. You want to make
us tight. To find out where. Hic... Pro-
fessor Calculus is. Hic... But you won't
earn a thing. We'll shut up like brams. No
like prams. The clams. No, like clams.

Don't let's worry about Calculus. He'll
have to shift for himself.



That's right. Hic. Don't let's worry. Any-
way. Hic. I don't know anything.
Honestly... it's Sponz. Hic. the Chief of
the ZEP. our secret pol. Hic. he's the
only one who knows. And Calculus.

Good good. Let's forget silly old
Calculus. It's time for bed.



Will you take us right up
to our rooms?

Hic



I'll stay in the
corridor.

Fine. Good. Good.



Oh. Mine's locked in
your room.

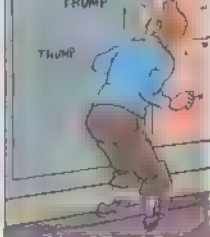
And mine in yours.

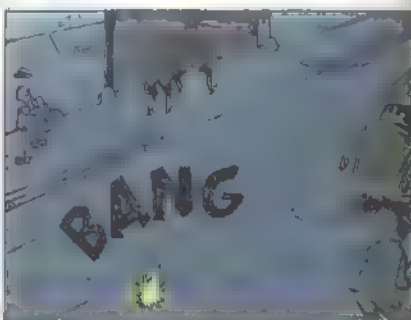
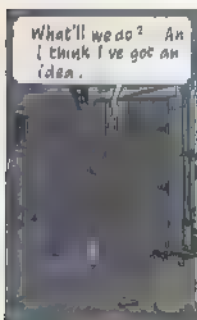
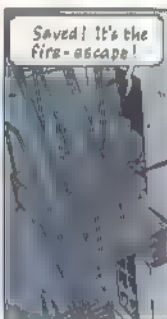
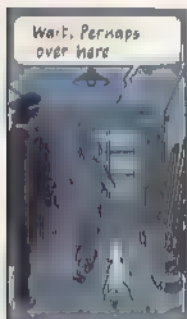
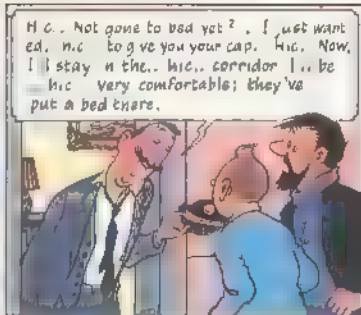


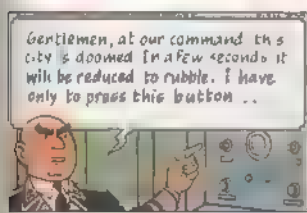
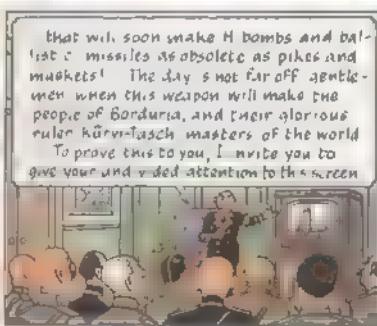
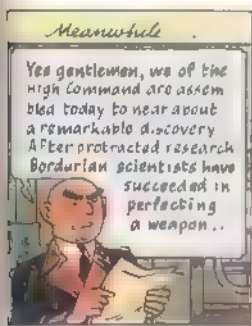
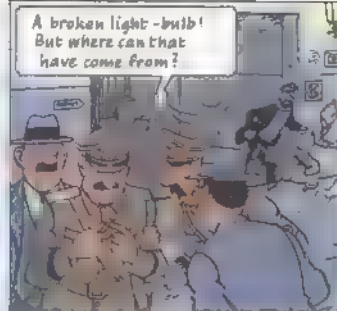
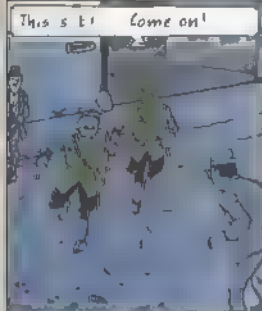
THUMP THUMP

THUMP

THUMP









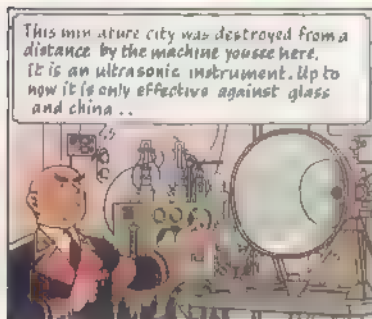
Extraordinary!

Splendid!

Amazing!

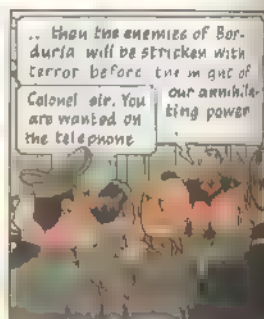
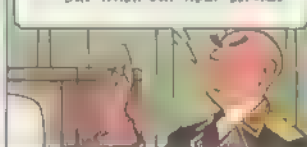
We must keep calm, gentlemen! And above all, we must be patient. The great city which you saw disintegrating before your eyes was, for the time being, no more than

this model of glass and china.. Yes, I can see the bitter disappointment on your faces: you are sorry not to have witnessed the actual destruction of a real city! Have faith, gentlemen!

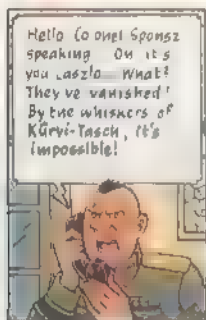


This miniature city was destroyed from a distance by the machine you see here. It is an ultrasonic instrument. Up to now it is only effective against glass and china...

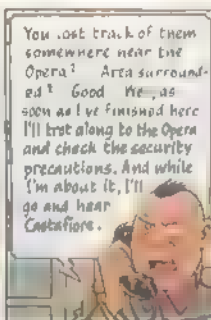
But in the near future we shall be able to destroy AT LONG RANGE not only glass and china, but bricks, concrete, and steel! The designs for this tremendous weapon already exist: that's all I can tell you at the moment. But when our hour strikes



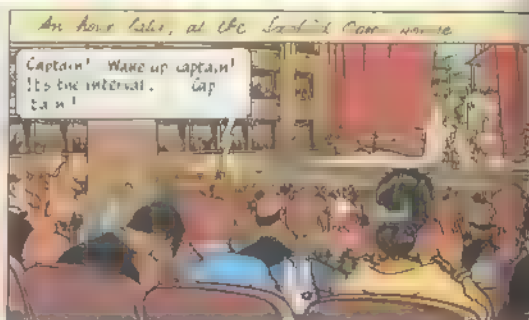
.. then the enemies of Borduria will be stricken with terror before the magic of our annihilating power. Colonel sir, you are wanted on the telephone.



Hello Colonel Spengler speaking. Oh it's you, Saszlo! What? They've vanished! By the whiskers of Kúrvi-Tasch, it's impossible!

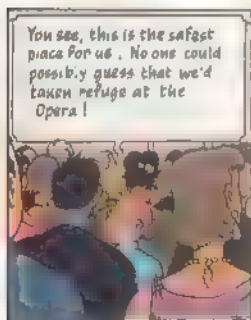


You lost track of them somewhere near the Opera? Atta surrounded? Good. Well, as soon as I've finished here I'll trot along to the Opera and check the security precautions. And while I'm about it, I'll go and hear Castaflore.

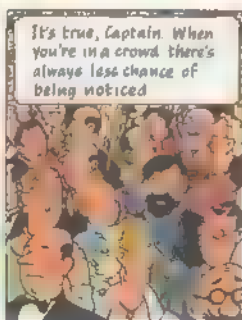


An hour later, at the Café de la Comédie

Captain! Wake up, Captain! It's the interval. Captain!

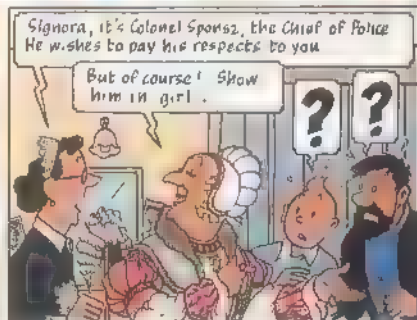
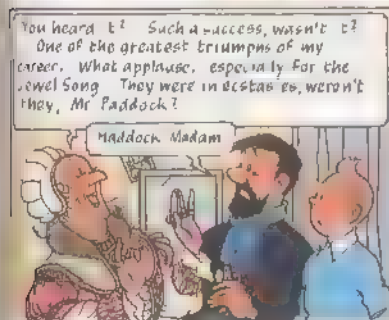
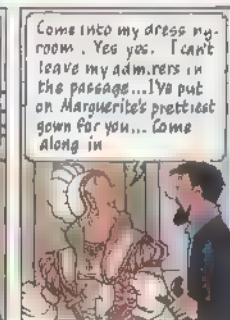
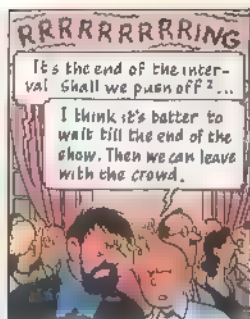


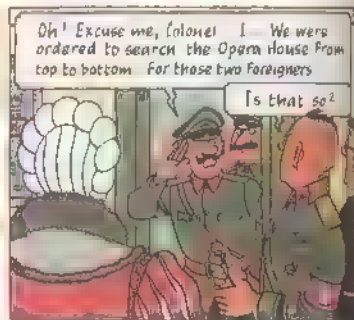
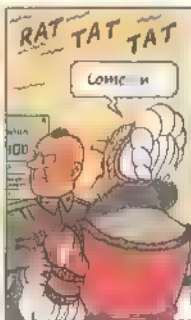
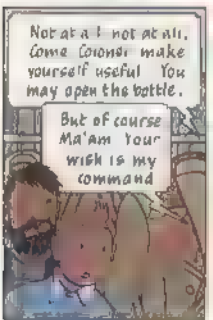
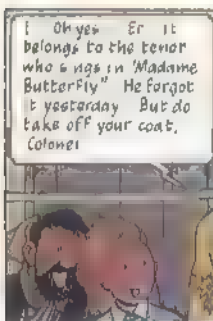
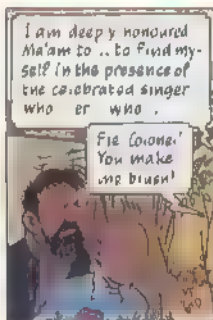
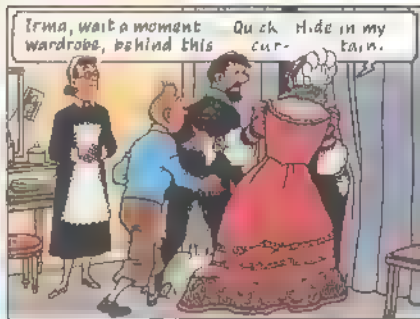
You see, this is the safest place for us. No one could possibly guess that we'd taken refuge at the Opera!

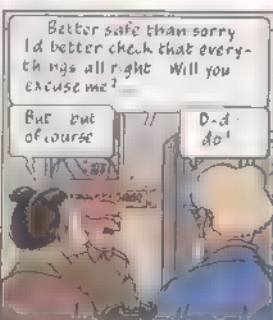
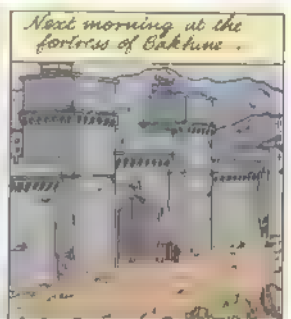
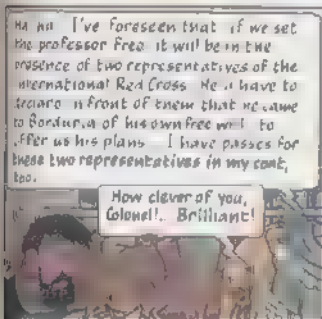
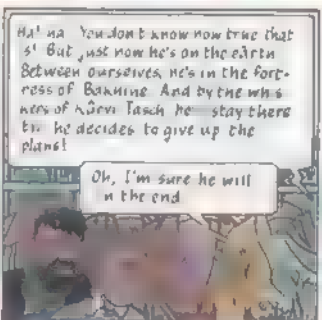
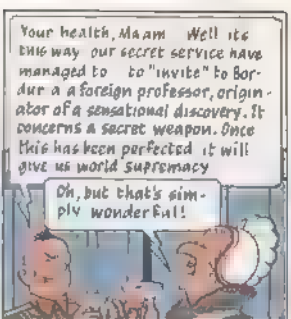
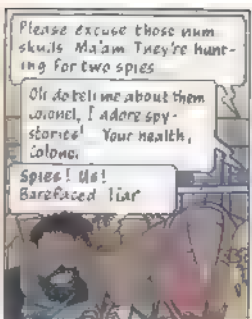


It's true, Captain. When you're in a crowd there's always less chance of being noticed.









Hello?... What?... Oh, he's not in yet. Who is that? His secretary?
In that case, perhaps you can help me...



Oh yes. Two representatives from the International Red Cross... Their passes? Quite all right, Major. I made them out myself. And the order for release? Yes, Major, that's quite all right too, the colonel signed it yesterday morning. Yes. Amain!



Well, gentlemen, everything's perfectly in order. I'll send for Professor Calculus.



A moment later...

An! the joy, a pom-pom-pom
a pom-pom-pom... pom!

Here comes the chief. He sounds in good form this morning.



Amain! Kavitch... What's the news?... Any trace of Calculus's friends?

Nothing at all, Colonel. Not a sign of them.



That's tiresome... Very tiresome. I wonder where those two artful dodgers managed to hide. Nothing else besides that?

Nothing at all, sir.



Oh yes... Major Kardouk rang up.

Kardouk? That old bore! And what did he want this time?



He wanted to know if the order you signed releasing Professor Calculus was official.

By the whiskers of Kürvi-Tsch! When a document bears my signature, is it or is it not official?



Yes, Colonel. That's exactly what I told him, s r...



You... you did say the order releasing Professor Calculus?

Why... yes, Colonel!



?



!



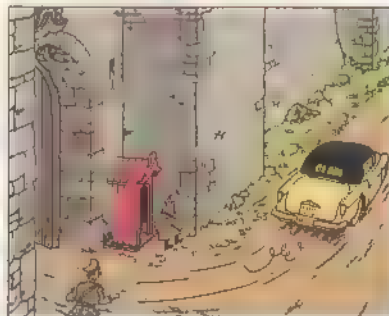
The papers!... It's treason!... They've been stolen!



RRRING



Hello. Yes it's me. Amain! Colo. What? ...Professor Calculus. But sir!



WHAT? Their car's just gone! By all the hairs in the whiskers of Kürvi-Tsch, if you don't get them back... I'll have you shot!



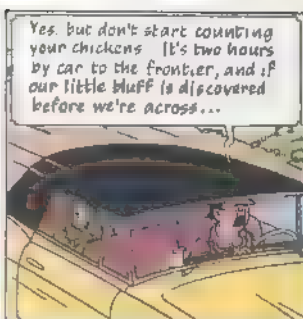


Yes, it's me, Haddock! And there's Tintin, driving us to safety



I'll tell you the whole story. The biggest one is that Colonel Sponsz himself provided the means of your escape! Magnificent, eh? And luckily it all happened at the Opera House; it only took a jiffy to find all we needed for disguise! Quite something, eh?

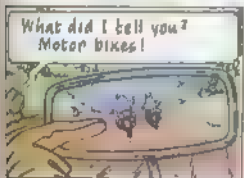
And my umbrella?



Yes, but don't start counting your chickens. It's two hours by car to the frontier, and if our little bluff is discovered before we're across...



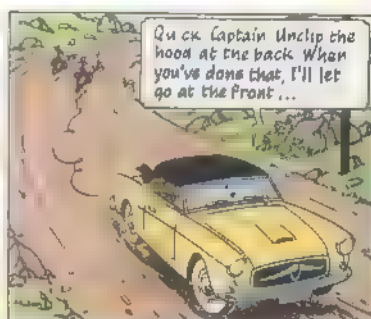
CRACK
CRACK



What did I tell you?
Motor bikes!



They've raised the alarm!
That's bad



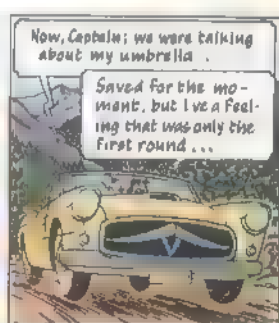
Quick, Captain! Unclip the hood at the back. When you've done that, I'll let go at the front...



One!



Two! They're bot
tled down in the
dassies!



Now, Captain; we were talking
about my umbrella.

Saved for the mo-
ment, but I've a feel-
ing that was only the
first round...



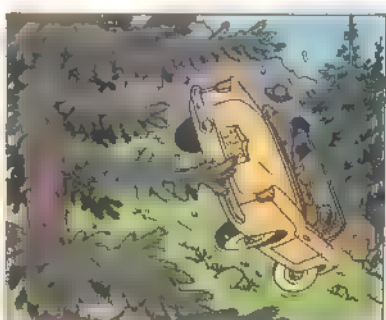
OH!... How right I was! Look there
a bank blocking the road! Jam on
the brakes!



We're skidding



HELP! HELP!



By the whiskers of Kürvi-Tasch,
they came a cropper!



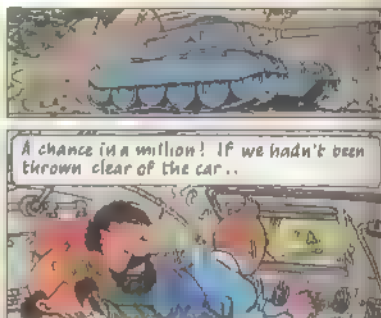
If they're underneath that lot, there's
not very much to be done



BROOMM

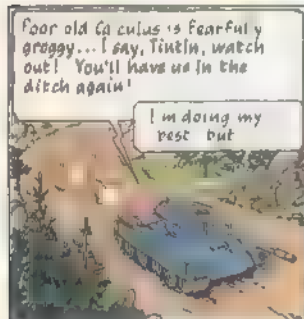


A chance in a million! If we hadn't been
thrown clear of the car..



Poor old Calculus is fearful y
groggy... I say, Tintin, watch
out! You'll have us in the
ditch again!

I'm doing my
best out



I haven't driven a tank
since our Moon trip



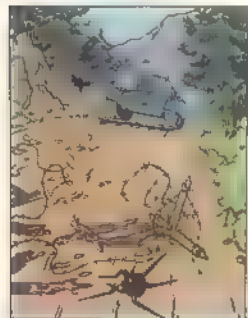
Crumbs A road block!



Too bad I'll ram it



What? What's
that you say?
A tank! They've
taken a tank!!
Blow them up!...
Exterminate
them! Pulver-
ise them!!
I

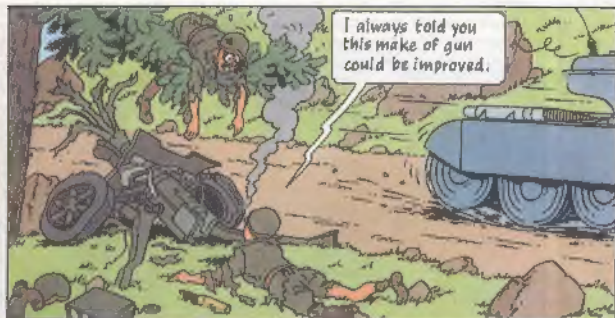
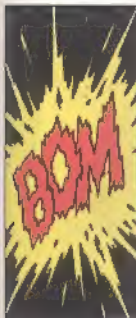


Trying to stop us with
that kind of ramshackle
erection!



Look out, here they
come! Don't
miss! FIRE!





I always told you
this make of gun
could be improved.



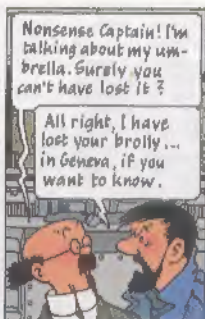
Hooray! He's coming
round at last. Cuth-
bert! Cuthbert! It's
me, old fellow...
We're safe...

Ooh!



My umbrella! Have
you got my umbrella?

Blistering bar-
nacles, your um-
brella! This is a
fine time to worry
about an umbrella!



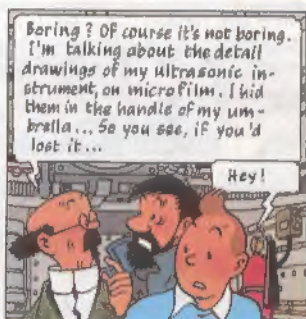
Nonsense Captain! I'm
talking about my um-
brella. Surely you
can't have lost it?

All right, I have
lost your brotly...
in Geneva, if you
want to know.



That's good. I was hoping
you hadn't lost it... You
see, I hid my drawing
...

Drawing?...



Boring? Of course it's not boring.
I'm talking about the detail
drawings of my ultrasonic in-
strument, on micro film. I hid
them in the handle of my um-
brella... So you see, if you'd
lost it...

Hey!



I... What are all those
things in the road?



MINES!



Too late! We can't
stop in time! We'll
blow up! HELP!...
HELP!... HELP!

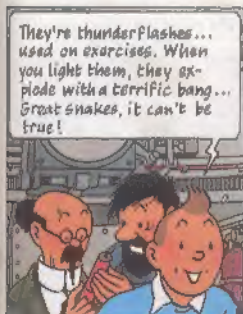


By the whiskers of Kärvi-Tasch!
Who unloaded all that dud
stuff on me? ... It's sabotage!



Mines? ... What are
you jabbering about?
We would have blown
up. And talking of
blowing up, I hope
these things aren't
dangerous. There's a case
under my seat...

Those...



They're thunderclashes...
used on exercises. When
you light them, they ex-
plode with a terrific bang...
Great snakes, it can't be
true!



The frontier! We're
coming to the
frontier!



Crumbs!... We're cornered this time!

